*CYM.* I have surely seen him;
His favour is familiar [Q] to me.—Boy, Thou hast look'd thyself into my grace, And art mine own.—I know not why, nor wherefore,
To say, live, boy[7]: ne'er thank thy master ; live: And ask of Cymbeline what boon thou wilt, Fitting my bounty, and thy state, I'll give it; Yea, though thou do demand a prisoner, The noblest ta'en.

*IMO.* *I* humbly thank your highness.

*Luc.* I do not bid thee beg my life, good lad; And yet, I know, thou wilt.

*IMO.* No, no: alack, There's other work in hand; I see a thing Bitter to me as death: your life, good master, Must shuffle for itself.

*Luc.* The boy disdains me, He leaves me, scorns me : Briefly die their joys, That place them on the truth of girls and boys.— Why stands he so perplex'd ?

*CYM.* What would'st thou, boy ?
I love thee more and more ; think more and more What's best to ask. Know'st him thou look'st on ?
speak, Wilt have him live ? Is be thy kin ? thy friend ?

*IMO.* He is a Roman ; no more kin to me, Than I to your highness; who, being born your
vassal, Am something nearer.

*CYM.* Wherefore ey'st him so ?

[6] His FAVOUR is familiar—] 1 am acquainted with his coun^
tenance. JOHNSON.

7I know not why, NOR wherefore,
To say, live, boy :] I know not what should induce me to say, live, boy. The word *nor* was inserted by Mr. Howe. The late editions have—I say, &c. MALONE.